



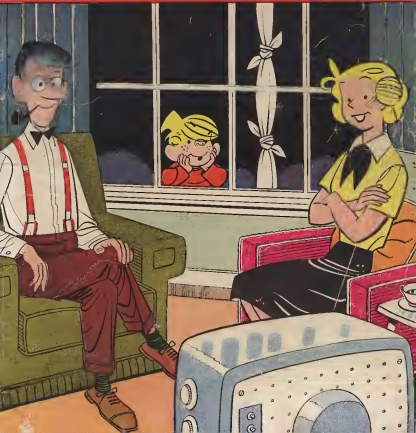
HALLDEN
FAWCETT

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DENNIS^{The} MENACE

25c
No. 22

TELEVISION SPECIAL



Dennis the Menace



"GEE WHIZ! I THOUGHT A HAMMOCK WOULD HOLD MORE 'N AN OAF PEOPLE!"



"IT'S A GOOD THING YOU ARRIVED!" I WAS JUST ABOUT TO JURY AND FRY AND BURN YOUR ASS! DOWN!"



"SHE BOUGHT A MIT. ANYWAY, SHE SAYS IT'S A MIT!"

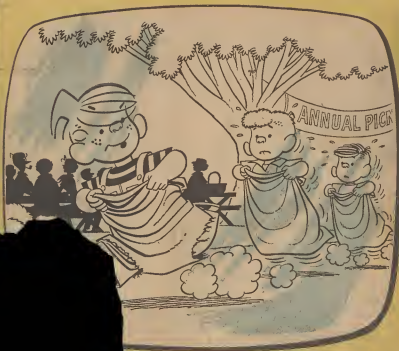


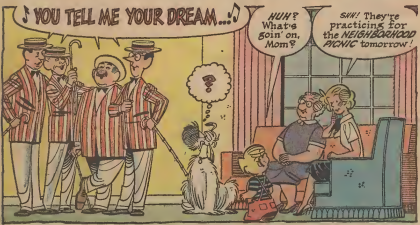
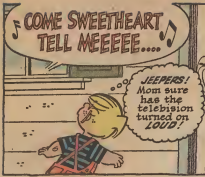
"SO WHAT? MAKE I WANT TO BE A GIRL AS LONG AS I LIVE!"

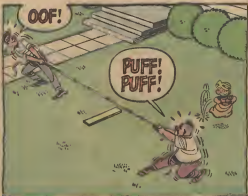
Dennis the Menace

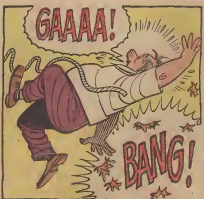
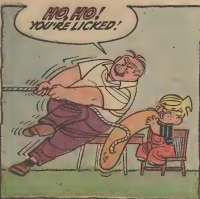
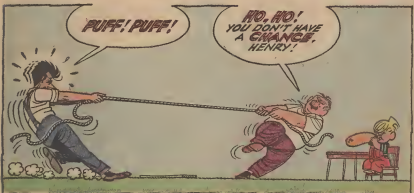
IN

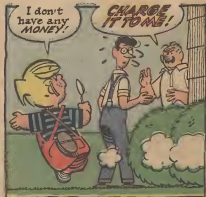
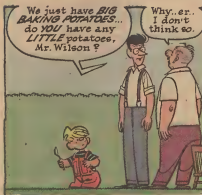
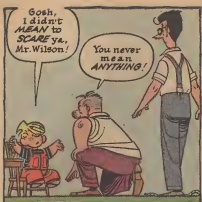
"THE PICNIC"













HI, MR. QUIGLEY!

HUH?

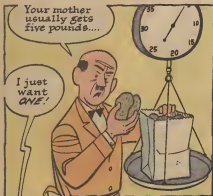
COME BACK HERE!

WHOOSH!



Gee, I just want a POTATO!

I'LL get what you want before you WRECK the store!



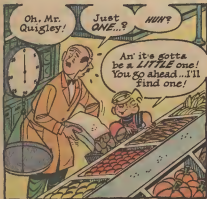
Your mother usually gets five pounds....

I just want ONE!



Just ONE pound? Well, all right.

NO! Just ONE POTATO!



Oh, Mr. Quigley!

Just ONE...?

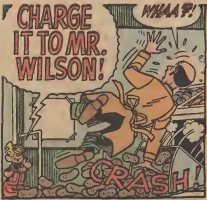
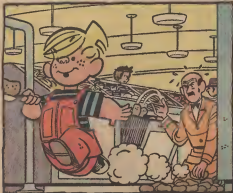
HUH?

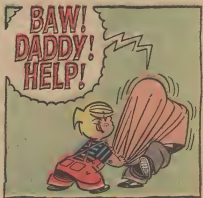
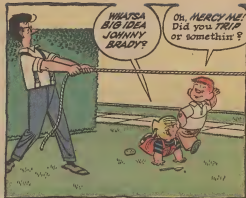
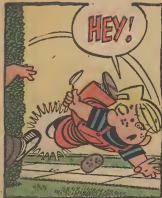
An' it's gotta be a LITTLE one! You go ahead...I'll find one!

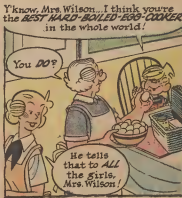
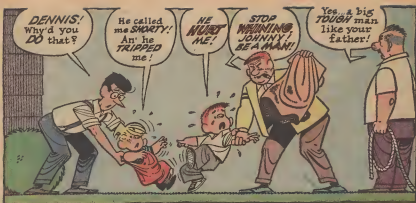


OOFS!

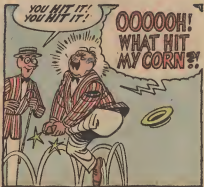
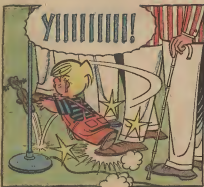
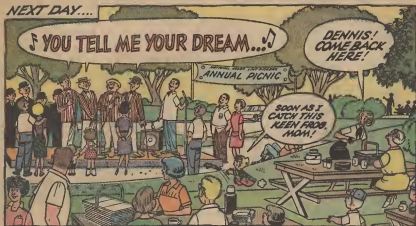
CRASH







NEXT DAY...



... AND THAT
QUARTETTE WINS!
NOW, FOLKS, WE'LL
START THE CONTESTS
FOR THE KIDS!



You were lucky
in *THAT*, Mitchell...
but my *JOHNNY* will
knock the spots off
YOUR kid now!

Oh? We'll
see about
that!



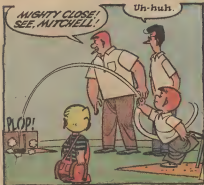
BOY!
These
are
HEAVY!

Not
for *ME!*
My Dad's
been
TEACHIN'
me!

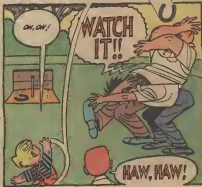


MIGHTY CLOSE!
SEE, MITCHELL!

Uh-huh.



OH, OH!



*WATCH
IT!!*

HAW, HAW!

*ATTABOY,
JOHNNY!*
A LEANER!



CLINK!

come!

*OH,
NO!*

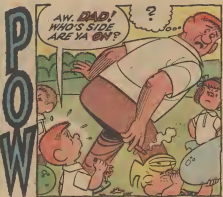
*HAR
HAR!*



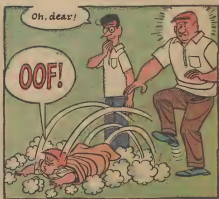
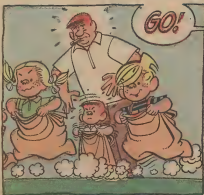
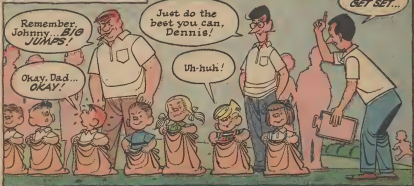
*YOU WON,
DENNIS!*



CLANG!



NEXT, THE SACK RACE...



... AND NOW THE
MEN'S EVENTS!
FIRST.... THE
TWO-OF-WAR!



Now we'll SEE
something! Who's
your partner?

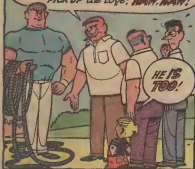


Mr.
Wilson.

Well, meet
MY partner...
Tiny Hawkins!

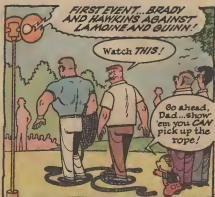


You feeling okay, Mitchell?
You don't look STRONG enough to
PICK UP the rope! **NAAW, NAAW!**



HE IS
TOO!

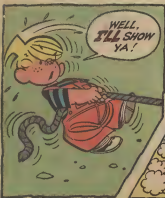
FIRST EVENT... BRADY
AND HAWKINS AGAINST
LAMOINE AND GUINN!



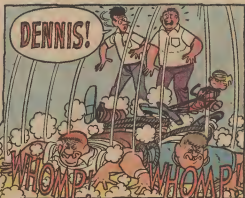
Watch THIS!

Go ahead,
Dad... show
'em you CAN
pick up the
rope!

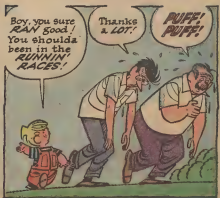
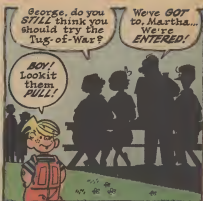
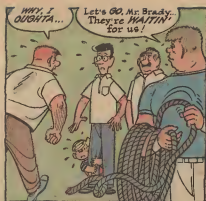
WELL,
I'LL SHOW
YA!



DENNIS!

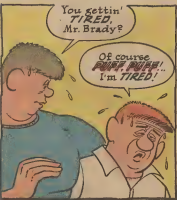
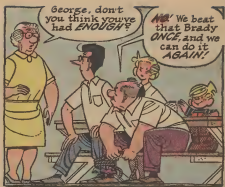


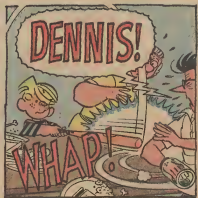
WHOMP! WHOMP!

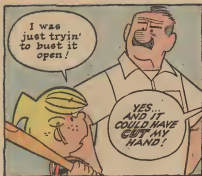


NEXT... THE POTATO AND SPOON RACE...

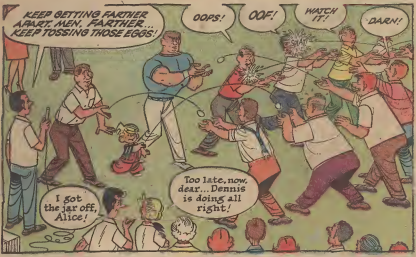
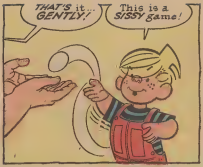
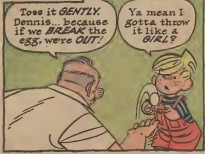








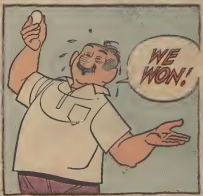
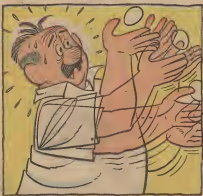
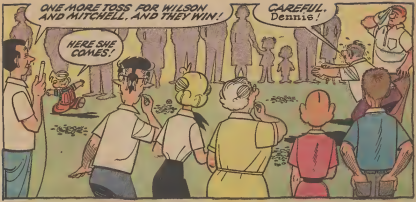
...AND SO...



ONE MORE TOSS FOR WILSON AND MITCHELL, AND THEY WIN!

CAREFUL, Dennis!

HERE SHE COMES!

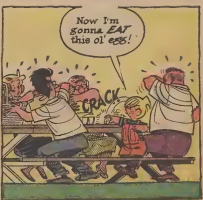


I never saw such egg-tossing in my LIFE, Dennis!

Nice going, son! We couldn't have beaten Brady without you!



Now I'm gonna EAT this ol' egg!



DENNIS! THAT'S A **HARD-BOILED EGG!**

SURE! That's the **BEST KIND** for throwing!

But we were supposed to be tossing **FRESH** eggs from this carton!

GEE! Nobody TOLD me!

OH, NO!

I hate to do it, but I'll have to tell Brady **HE** won!

After ALL that **WORK!**

AW, BARN!

Brady, we didn't win **FAIRLY**. Dennis, here, used a **HARD-BOILED** egg...he didn't know!

YEAH! Then **WE** won!

Well, you're a good sport to admit it, Wilson! Put 'er there!

But...!

CRUNCH!

WHY, YOU...!

SEE, Mr. Wilson! I TOLD ya the hard-boiled ones were best!

GREAT SCOTT!

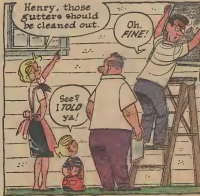
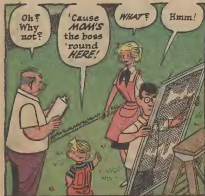
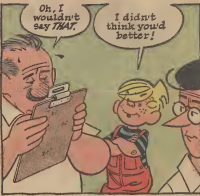
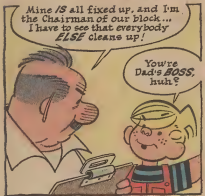
END

Dennis the Menace

IN

"THE BIG CLEAN-UP"

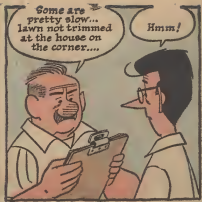






I'd help you, Henry, but I have to check on some of the other houses. I want to win the prize for the **WHOLE BLOCK!**

How are the others doing?



Some are pretty slow... lawn not trimmed at the house on the corner...

Hmm!



And look at **THIS** one! Patio furniture needs painting!

Better get after **THAT** fellow!



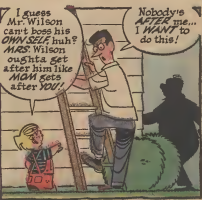
Yes... let's see who it is...

Water -
Hose -
Sill -
Furniture -
Washer -
Saw -
Nails -
Tools -
Lawn -
Mower -



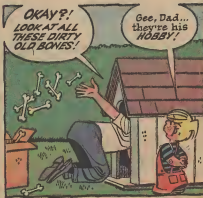
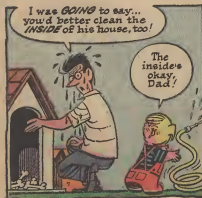
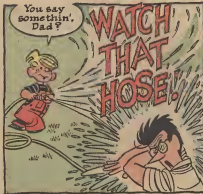
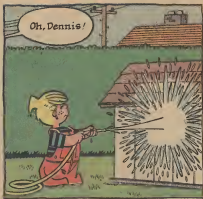
GREAT SCOTT! That's **ME!** I've been so busy with everybody else I forgot all about it! I'd better get some paint right away!

ATTABOY, MR. WILSON!



I guess Mr. Wilson can't boss his **OWN SELF**, huh? **MRS. Wilson** oughta get after him like **MOM** gets after **YOU!**

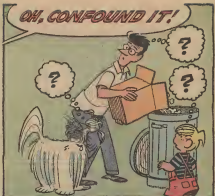
Nobody's **AFTER** me... I **WANT** to do this!



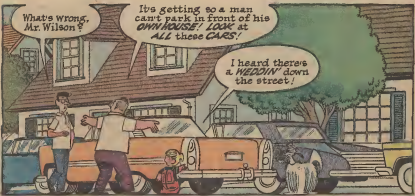


Well, he can start **ANOTHER** collection **AFTER** the inspection people get here!

Don't worry, boy... I'll get 'em back for ya!



OH, CONFOUND IT!



What's wrong, Mr. Wilson?

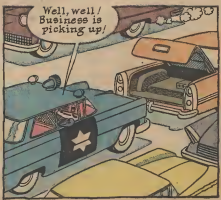
It's getting so a man can't park in front of his **OWN HOUSE!** LOOK at **ALL** these **CARS!**

I heard there's a **WEDDIN'** down the street!

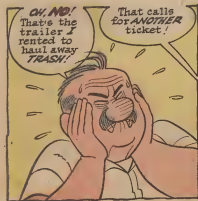
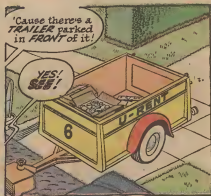
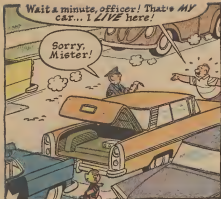


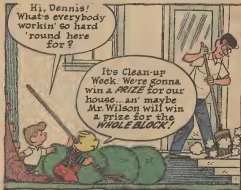
Want me to help ya paint your furniture, Mr. Wilson? I'm the **CHAMPEEN** finger-painter in school!

No, thanks!



Well, well! Business is picking up!





Hi, Dennis!
What's everybody
workin' so hard
'round here
for?

It's Clean-up
Week. We're gonna
win a *PRIZE* for our
house... an' maybe
Mr. Wilson will win
a prize for the
WHOLE BLOCK!



OH, OH!

What?

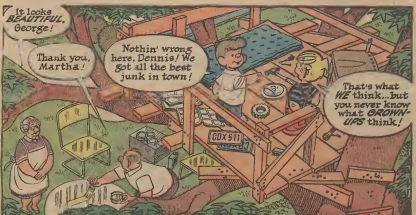


I cleaned
up *RUFF'S* house,
but I forgot 'bout
our *TREE HOUSE!*



We better
CHECK!

Okay!

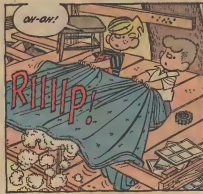
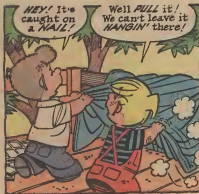


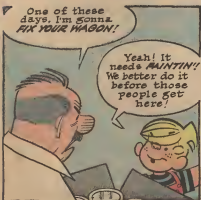
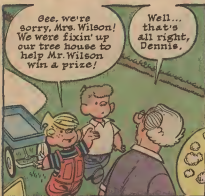
It looks
BEAUTIFUL,
George!

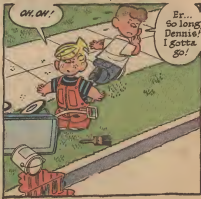
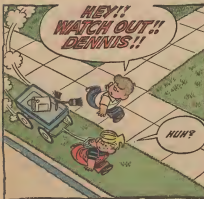
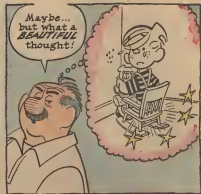
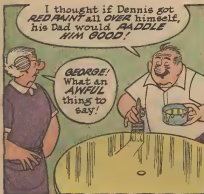
Thank you,
Martha!

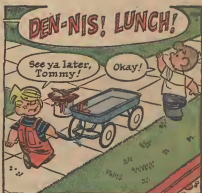
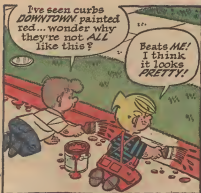
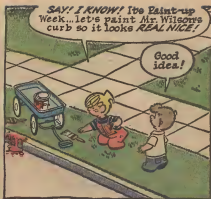
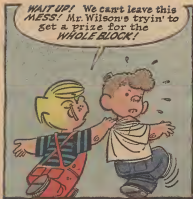
Nothin' wrong
here, Dennis! We
got all the best
junk in town!

That's what
WE think... but
you never know
what *GROWN-*
UPS think!





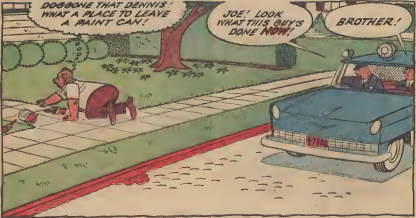




DOGBOONE THAT DENNIS!
WHAT A PLACE TO LEAVE
A PAINT CAN!

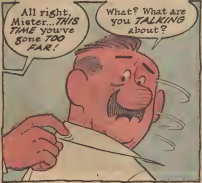
JOE! LOOK
WHAT THIS GUY'S
DONE NOW!

BROTHER!



All right,
Miester...*THIS*
TIME you've
gone *TOO*
FAR!

What? What are
you *TALKING*
about?



I'm talking about *YOU*... painting
your curb *RED* so people won't
PARK in front of your house!

HUH?!
IT'S THAT
DENNIS!

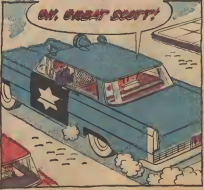


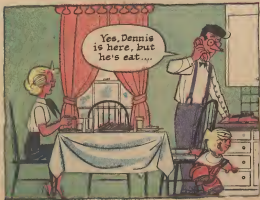
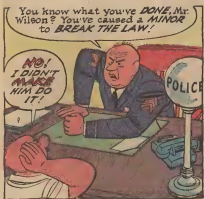
We've got you *RED-HANDED*...
and I *MEAN* red-handed!
This calls for *MORE* than
just a *TICKET!*

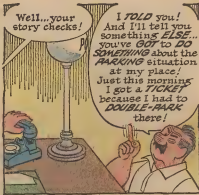
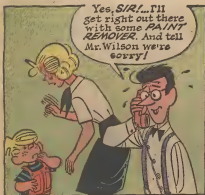
But I
tell you...

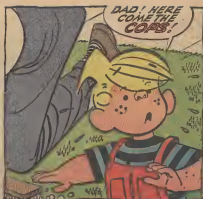
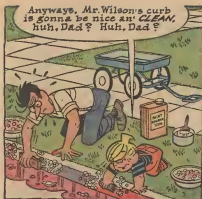


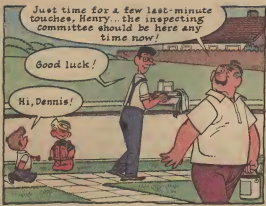
OH, GREAT SCOTT!











Just time for a few last-minute touches, Henry... the inspecting committee should be here any time now!

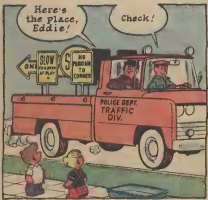
Good luck!

Hi, Dennis!



Boy, you MISSED it! The cops put Mr Wilson in JAIL 'cause we painted his curb!

Yeah? GEE!



Here's the place, Eddie!

Check!



Keep Off The Graes... what else?

Hi, Mister! What's the sign say?



Y'know... we oughta help Mr. Wilson DO somethin' on account of all the TROUBLE we made for him!

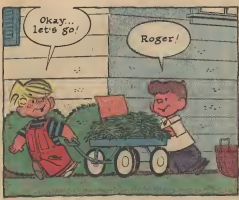
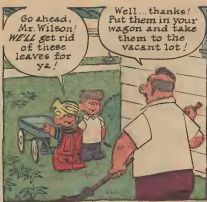
Okay by me!

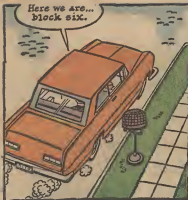


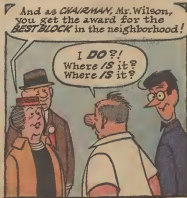
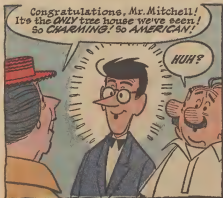
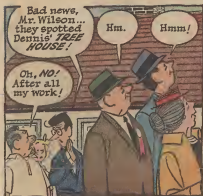
GEORGE! The trellis on the patio just fell over!

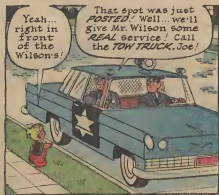
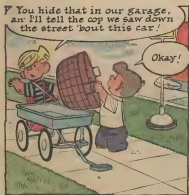
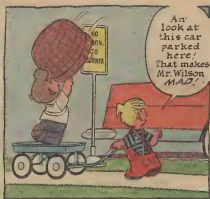
Oh, GREAT! And I've got to get these LEAVES up before the COMMITTEE comes!

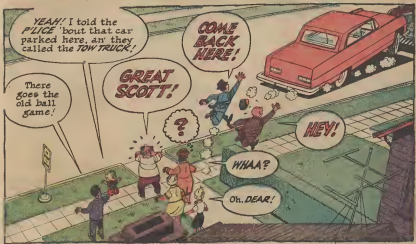
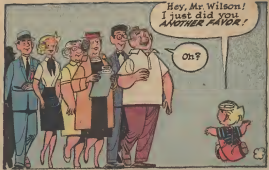
THERE'S our chance!











PRETTY TOUCHY

Here is a "mind-reading" card trick you should do when you have a bunch of friends in.

Tell them that someone, who will be your partner in this, can tell what card they are all thinking of. Spread out several cards in a row—it doesn't matter what cards they are, or how many.

Then, send your partner out of the room where he can't hear you. The rest of you decide on one special card for him to guess.

Call your partner back in the room, then you start pointing to the cards, with your finger actually touching each one.

You ask him: "Is this the one?" and he answers: "No."

"Is this the one?" "No."

Finally, he says: "That's the one!"—and it is!

How?

The secret is that, beforehand, you tell your partner that the selected card will be the one that you touch in the *upper left hand corner*.

When you start touching the cards, do not touch them in 1, 2, 3 order, but skip around to make it look more difficult—touch a card in the middle, one near the end, and so on.

And—touch each card in a *slightly different spot*. That way, it won't be obvious that you have touched the selected card in a certain place—the *upper left hand corner*.

And, of course, the selected card is the *only* one you touch in that spot.

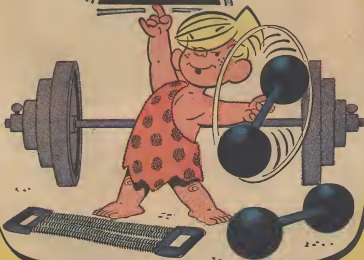
Try it—you can't miss!

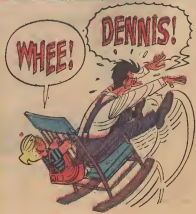
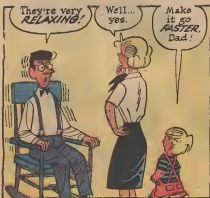
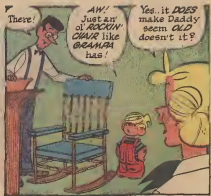
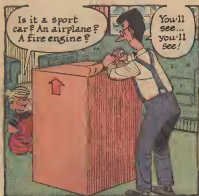
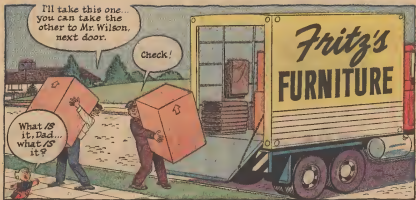
Dennis the Menace

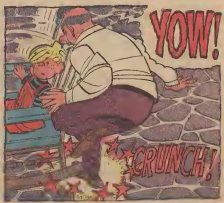
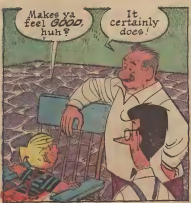
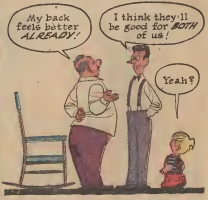
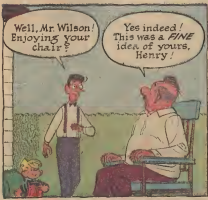
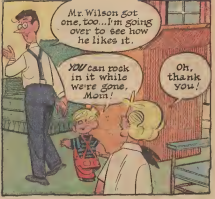
IN

"MUSCLING IN"

1000
POUNDS









OOOOON!
I WAS feeling good until YOU came over!

GEE,
I didn't MEAN it!

WHAT...?



Er... there are some fresh cookies in the kitchen, Dennis!

OBOY!
Thanks, Mrs. Wilson!



Another reason I got this rocker was for Uncle Ned. He's coming to visit us for a few weeks, poor old fellow!

His letter didn't SAY but....

Oh, yes... I remember him. Must be over 70 now When does he get here?



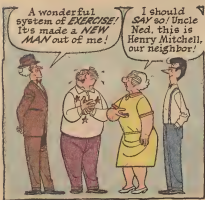
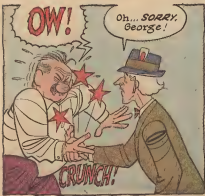
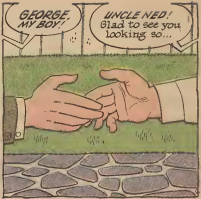
Is he coming by bus, or train, or....

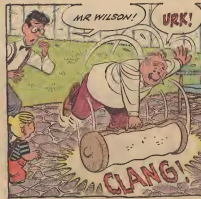
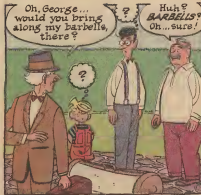
I FLEW OUT!

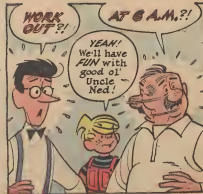
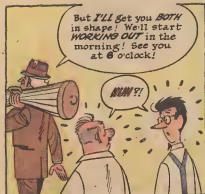


HELLO, YOUNGSTERS!

UNCLE NED!!





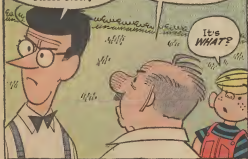


I guess we're in for it, Mr. Wilson... thanks to **YOUR** Uncle Ned!

But this is **RIDICULOUS!**

It's **WHAT?**

RIDICULOUS! Why, I'm in **FINE** shape for a man my age!



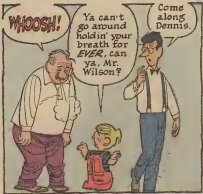
SEE?...
PUFF, PUFF...
SEE?...



WHOOSH!

Ya can't go around holdin' your breath for **EVER**, can ya, Mr. Wilson?

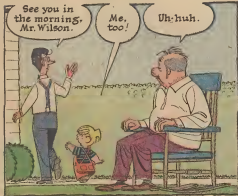
Come along Dennis.



See you in the morning, Mr. Wilson.

Me, too!

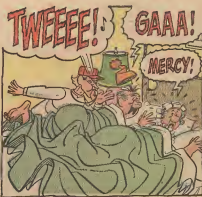
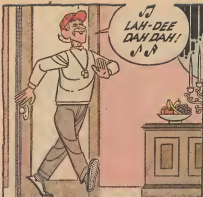
Uh-huh.

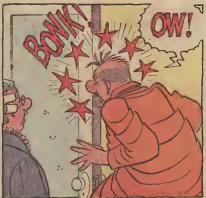
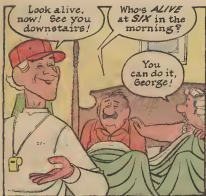


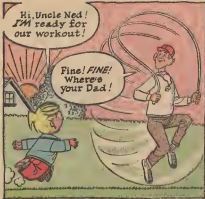
NEXT



MORNING

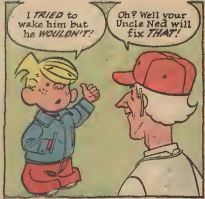






Hi, Uncle Ned!
I'M ready for
our workout!

Fine! FINE!
Where's
your Dad!



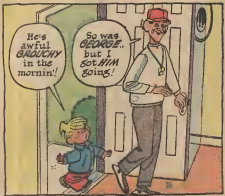
I TRIED to
wake him but
he WOULDN'T!

Oh? Well your
Uncle Ned will
fix THAT!



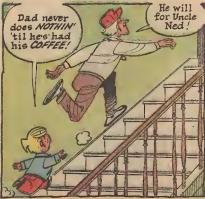
You
think
you can
get him
out so
early
in the
mornin'?

You
bet!



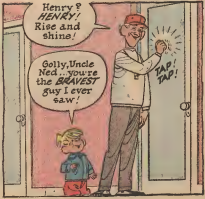
He's
awful
BROUCHY
in the
mornin'!

So was
GEORGE..
but I
SOT HIM
going!



Dad never
does **NOTHIN'**
'til he's had
his **COFFEE!**

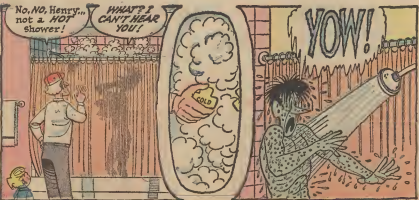
He will
for Uncle
Ned!

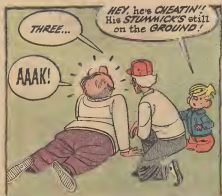
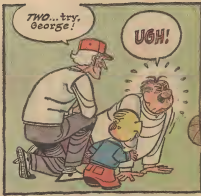
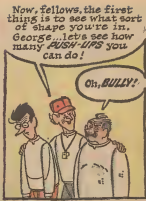
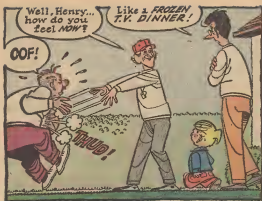


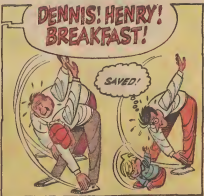
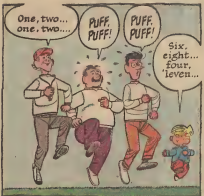
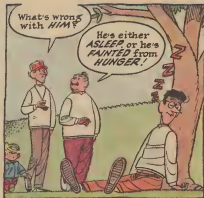
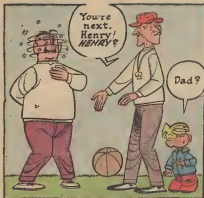
Henry?
HENRY!
Rise and
shine!

Golly, Uncle
Ned... you're
the **BRAVEST**
guy I ever
saw!

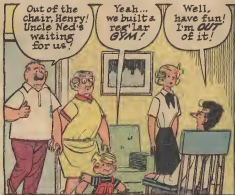
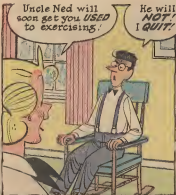
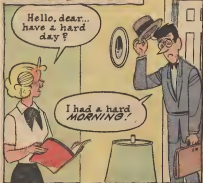
TAP!
TAP!







THAT EVENING....



Henry... Martha and I have been talking. You and Mr. Wilson **DON'T** get enough exercise! We think Uncle Ned's system is **WONDERFUL** for you both!



Well, fellows,
what do you
think of it?

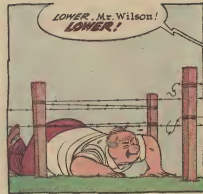
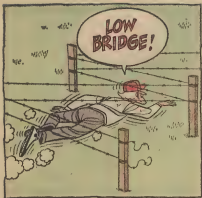
It's **KEEN**,
Uncle Ned!

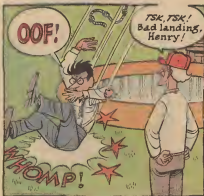
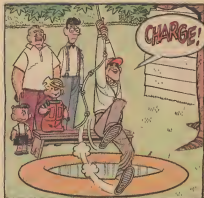
Yeah!
WE'RE
gonna
play,
too!

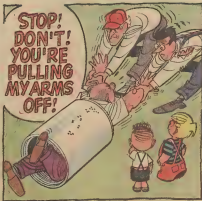
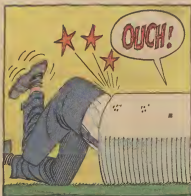
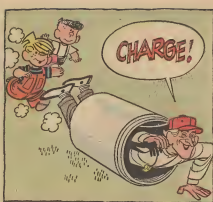
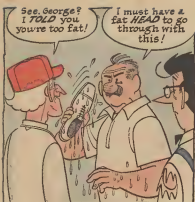
This looks
like something
the **MARINES**
dreamed up!

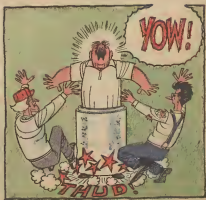
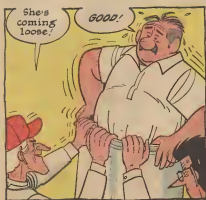
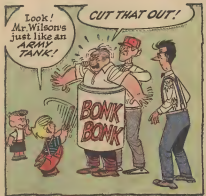
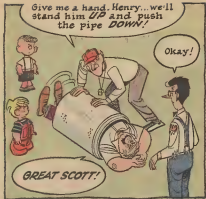
Uh-huh!
But **WE'RE**
TRAPPED!











TWO WEEKS LATER...

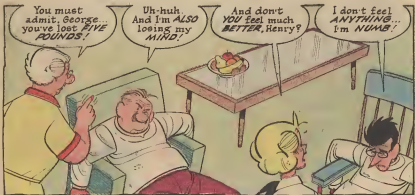


You must admit, George... you've lost **FIVE ROUNDS!**

Uh-huh. And I'm **ALSO** losing my **MIND!**

And don't **YOU** feel much **BETTER, Henry?**

I don't feel **ANYTHING...** I'm **NUMB!**



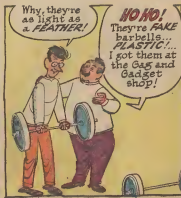
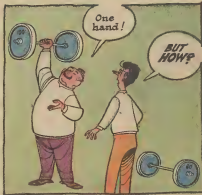
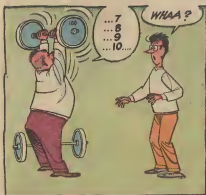
✓ Henry, I've had an idea! Suppose we could **BEAT** Uncle Ned at something like **WEIGHT-LIFTING!** That would **SHOW** him we're in good shape, and we could **STOP** all this nonsense!

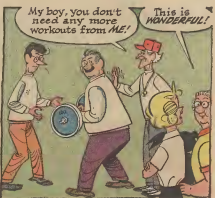
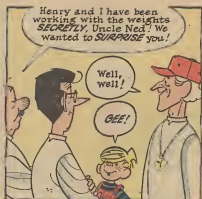
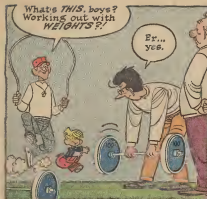
WEIGHT-LIFTING?! Right now, I couldn't even **MOVE** Uncle Ned's barbells!

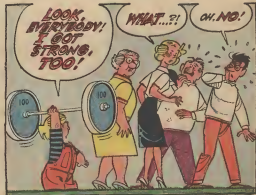
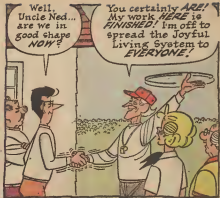
We're not gonna **USE** Uncle Ned's barbells! We're gonna use **MINE!**

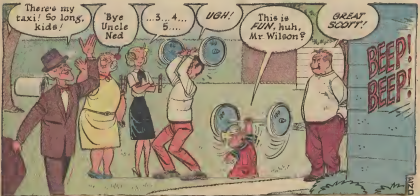
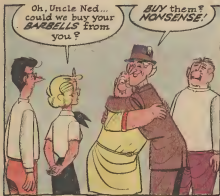
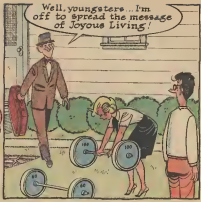
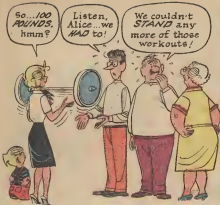
YOUR barbells? What...?











HI! HERE IS SOMETHING THAT
VERY FEW PEOPLE GET TO SEE...
TV. BUSINESS PAGES OF A TV SCRIPT!
THE ACTUAL PAGES OF A TV SCRIPT!

DEONIS THE MIMACE

IT TELLS A STORY, OF COURSE,
BUT MUCH MORE, IT CONTAINS
DIRECTIONS FOR THE

THE COMUNITY PIGNIC

(#4138)

SCRIPT NUMBER

ACTORS
PRODUCER
DIRECTOR
CAMERAMAN
ELECTRICIAN
CARPENTERS....
AND MANY OTHERS
CONNECTED WITH
THE PRODUCTION.

Screenplay by
Phil Lealie and Keith Fowler
FINAL DRAFT

IT ALL STARTED, OF
COURSE, WITH THE
WRITERS.

THE COMMUNITY PICNIC

(#4138)

CAST AND SET LIST

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

DENNIS
ALICE
HENRY
MR. WILSON
MRS. WILSON
TOMMY
MR. QUIGLEY
MR. FENCE
MR. BRADY
TINY HAWKINS
JOHNNY BRADY

*SOME ARE REGULAR
MEMBERS OF THE
SHOW.. IF NEW ONES
ARE USED, SPECIAL
ACTORS ARE HIRED
FOR THE PARTS.*

SETS:

INTERIORS:

MITCHELL FRONT HALL
WILSON LIVING ROOM
DRUGSTORE
MARKET
MITCHELL KITCHEN

EXTERIORS:

WILSON PATIO
SECTION OF PARK
WILSON-MITCHELL PICNIC TABLE

*SOME OF THESE
"SETS" ARE USED
IN ALL THE SHOWS...
NEW ONES HAVE
TO BE BUILT BY
CARPENTERS
AND PAINTERS.*

*DIRECTION TO
CAMERAMAN*

THE COMMUNITY PICNIC

(#4138)

*FOR ELECTRICIAN.
IF THIS WAS A NIGHT SCENE,
LAMPS WOULD BE ON.*

FADE IN:

INT. MITCHELL FRONT HALL - DAY

*SCENE
NUMBER*

*SCENE
NUMBER*

1 ALICE makes her entrance through front door, wearing a coat and carrying some small parcels... As she reaches the foot of the stairs a large round stone comes rolling down the steps and stops almost at her feet.

She looks up the stairs in surprise and we see that strewn along the stairs is a considerable amount of Spanish moss, hanging down over each step... As she looks, another stone rolls down the steps -- followed by DENNIS and TOMMY, who pick up the stones to look at them, as:

DENNIS
(offhand)
Hi, Mom!

TOMMY
Hello, Mrs. Mitchell.

ALICE
Dennis, what in the world are
you and Tommy doing?!

*TELLS ACTORS
WHAT TO DO.. ALSO
TELLS "PROP MAN
TO SUPPLY ROCKS,
AND MOSS.*

The boys are looking carefully at the rocks as:

DENNIS
We're makin' a scientific
experiment, Mom.

TOMMY
And it worked, too.

DENNIS
Yeah, we rolled these stones
all the way down the steps, and
they didn't gather any moss at
all. It's true!

They turn to the front door, but stop, as:

*TELLS HER
WHAT TONE OF
VOICE TO USE*

ALICE
(firmly)
Just a minute, Dennis. What
about this moss all over the
steps?

ah-4138

*SAME SCENE:
HALLWAY*

PAGE NUMBER

SCENE NUMBER 2

1 CONTINUED:

DENNIS

You can have it, Mom. We don't need it any more.

He and Tommy barrel out the door. Alice runs to door, annoyed.

ALICE

DENNIS MITCHELL! YOU COME BACK HERE THIS MINUTE!!

FOR CAMERAMAN

FADE OUT.

MAIN TITLES AND FIRST COMMERCIAL

*"DENNIS THE MENACE":
PRODUCED BY...
DIRECTED BY... WRITTEN BY... ETC.*

FADE IN:

INT. WILSON LIVING ROOM - EVENING

NOW WE WILL HAVE LAMPS LIT.

2

SCENE NO. 2.

A male quartet composed of Wilson, Henry, Quigley and Finch is rendering an amateurish close-harmony version of "You Tell Me Your Dream". As they sing, the CAMERA CUTS around the room for a series of reaction shots. Alice and Martha exchange weary glances, indicating they've heard it before and don't like what they hear. Dennis loves it, his face shows rapt, smiling interest. Fremont sits with ears cocked. On the last note of the song Wilson hits a terrible clinker and Fremont lifts his head and howls in unison.

WILSON

All right, Fremont -- out!

He points threateningly. Fremont elinks out of the room.

FINCH

You shouldn't blame the pooch. The way you mangle that last note is enough to make any dog howl.

QUIGLEY

And you do it every time. Are you with us or against us?

DENNIS

(loyally)
I like the way you sing, Mr. Wilson. It's real different.

PAGE NUMBER 3
SCENE NUMBER 2

2 CONTINUED:

HENRY
(to Wilson)
Don't worry, we've got another
day to practice before the
picnic. You'll get it by then.

WILSON
You bet I will! Come on, let's
try it again.

HENRY
It's getting a little late, Mr.
Wilson.

DENNIS
Please, Dad. I want watch
that thing in your neck go up
and down.

ALICE
(laughs)
It does add something to the
performance.

HENRY
Peetest Adam's apple in the
west.

WILSON
Are we singing or not?

MRS. WILSON
I really don't think you should,
George. Mrs. Elkins might call
and complain again.

WILSON
Oh, all right! We'll hold our
final practice here tomorrow
evening.

FENCE
Are you sure we should go through
with this? We don't even sound
good to me.

WILSON
Don't be ridiculous! This will
be the finest community picnic
the town ever had and our quartet
will be the 't of the day.

NOTE:
NO CAMERA
DIRECTIONS.
CAMERA SHOWS
WHOLE GROUP.

THIS MEANS THEY "MAKE UP"
GOODNIGHTS.. "SO LONG".. "BE
SEEING YOU" AS THEY WANT TO.
"AD LIB" MEANS "AT LIBERTY"

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

QUIGLEY
I hope you're right. People at picnics bring a lot of food that's easy to throw.

DENNIS
I'm just gonna bring food that's easy to eat.

They all laugh. Pinch and Quigley ad lib goodnights and Wilson walks them to the door. The CAMERA STAYS WITH the others.

MRS. WILSON
Have you decided what you'll cook for the picnic, Alice? Since we'll be eating together we don't want to duplicate.

DIRECTIONS FOR CAMERAMAN

ALICE
Well, I think you should bring the fried chicken. That's your specialty.

MRS. WILSON
Oh, you're is much better than mine.

ALICE
You're just saying that. Mine can't compare with yours.

DENNIS
Mom, why don't you and Mrs. Wilson both fry some chicken and let me test it and see which is best? I'm a swell fried chicken tester.

ALICE
I think we can settle this without your help.

DENNIS
But I want to help.

HENRY
Don't stuff yourself tomorrow, son. Wait one more day for the picnic and then get sick.

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

DENNIS

Okay, I guess that would be more fun.

Wilson rejoins the group.

WILSON

I can't understand Finch and Quigley having doubts about our quartet. Why, when we sing at the picnic everyone will be amazed.

MRS. WILSON

I'm sure they will, dear.

WILSON

(to Henry)

And you and I will win our share of the athletic events, won't we, partner?

HENRY

We'll certainly try.

MRS. WILSON

Don't try too hard, George. I'm afraid you might tire yourself.

WILSON

The events are very simple, Martha. Three-legged race, tug of war, potato-and-spoon race -- nothing strenuous.

HENRY

I think we ought to practice some of the athletic stuff tomorrow, Mr. Wilson. Limber up a little.

WILSON

Suits me.

DENNIS

And I'll practice the things us kids are gonna do.

During the conversation Fremont comes back into the room and settles down by Wilson's chair.

HE MUST TURN
FROM MRS. WILSON
TO TALK TO
HENRY.

DOG'S TRAINER,
NOT SEEN BY
CAMERA, HAS
TO SIGNAL TO
DOG TO DO
THIS.

PAGE NUMBER
6

A LONG SCENE.. STILL
IN WILSON'S LIVING
ROOM.

2 CONTINUED: (4)

2

WILSON
That's the spirit, Dennis.
However, I admit I'd feel
happier if I could master that
last note of our quartet number.

HENRY
You got closer last time.

WILSON
But it wasn't perfect. Listen
to this.
(sings)
You tell me your dream and I'll
tell you mine.

TO REMIND
HIM THIS IS
NOT TALK

On the last note he hits the clinker again. Fremont throws
back his head and howls. Wilson glares at him as the
others try to keep from laughing. Fremont cowers on the
floor and puts his paws over his head.

DENNIS
Don't cover your ears, Fremont.
If you can't hear him you won't
know when to join in.

MORE FOR DOG'S
TRAINER

They all laugh and we:

CAMERA → DISSOLVE TO:

NEW SCENE

INT. DRUGSTORE DAY

INDICATES THAT THIS
IS THE NEXT DAY.

3 Wilson and Henry are talking to Finch who is behind 3
the counter. Finch puts an article in a bag and gives
it to Henry.

FINCH
That'll be seventy-seven cents
for the shaving lotion, Henry.
Need any blades?

HENRY
No, not today.

He puts change on the counter.

- AND THAT'S ALL WE
HAVE ROOM FOR.
INTERESTING ?....

GUESS 'EM

Here is a card trick that is very simple to do, but which will really baffle your friends!

You will allow your friends to "cut" a deck of cards into four piles—then you will guess the name of each card on the *bottom* of those piles! Sound impossible? That's the way it looks, too. Here's how it works:

Shuffle a deck of cards, and tell your friend what you are going to do. Just as you finish shuffling, casually glance at the bottom card in the deck, and place the deck face down on the table. Remember that bottom card!

Your friend cuts the cards into four piles, left to right. We'll call them Pile 1, Pile 2, Pile 3, and Pile 4:

1 2 3 4 (bottom of deck)

You *know* what card is at the bottom of Pile 4—that's the bottom of the deck, and you glanced at that bottom card. Let's say it was the King of Diamonds. Tell your friend: "I think the card on the bottom of that *first* pile (meaning Pile 1) is the King of Diamonds."

Draw the card from the bottom of Pile 1, glance at it, and say: "That's right—the King of Diamonds." Lay it down in front of you, without him seeing it, face down.

Of course, it's not the King of Diamonds—that card is under Pile 4. Let's say the card you *really* drew from under Pile 1 was the Ten of Clubs.

Next, you tell your friend that the card under the second pile is the Ten of Clubs. Pull the card from the bottom of Pile 2, glance at it, and lay it down in front of you, face down. Let's say it was the Two of Hearts.

Tell your friend that the card under Pile 3 is the Two of Hearts. Pull it out, glance at it, and face it down. Let's say that one was the Ace of Spades.

Finally, say that the card at the bottom of the last pile is the Ace of Spades. Pull out that bottom card, glance at it, and face it down. Of course, it is your King of Diamonds.

Now turn the cards you have drawn face up and show your friend they are just what you said they'd be!

NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK

Here is a good card trick for which you'll have to prepare a deck of cards *in advance* to fool your friends.

Before your friends come, separate the deck of cards into two stacks—one all black cards (Clubs and Spades); the other stack all red cards (Diamonds and Hearts).

Have these two stacks ready when your friends come—lying on the table, or even in a drawer—but *separate*.

To do the trick, put the two stacks, face down, on the table. Tell your friend one stack of cards is a bunch of *needles*, and the other stack is a *haystack*. Tell him he can take a “needle” and stick it in the “haystack”, and you can find it.

He takes a card from one stack, looks at it to see what it is, (let's say it's from the red stack), then he sticks it in the other stack (the black stack).

NEEDLES
(red stack)

HAYSTACK
(black stack)

You pick up this black stack, quickly look through it (with the cards facing *you*), pull out his card and throw it on the table.

It was simple, though he didn't know it—he took a card from the red stack and put it in the black stack. His card was the only red card in it, and you spotted it instantly.

You can repeat this. Put his card back in the red stack, then tell him to take a card from the “haystack” and put it in the “needles” stack. You can find this card instantly, too—the only black card in the red stack.

But then you'd better shuffle the two stacks together so that he doesn't find out how you did this.

Dennis the Menace



"I HAD A SECOND BEING *TRICKY TOM'S*!"



"WELL I GOT THE DOOR LOCKED. THERE'S A FEW THINGS I'D LIKE TO SAY TO YOU PEOPLE . . ."



"I KNOW A NEW GAME WE CAN PLAY. IT'S CALLED *SCRAM!*"



"BEFORE YOU GET MAD . . . WHAT'LL YOU SEE NOW AND EVERYTHING LOOKS!"

Dennis the Menace

Tricky Viewing

